

GOLD
KEY

YOGI BEAR

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

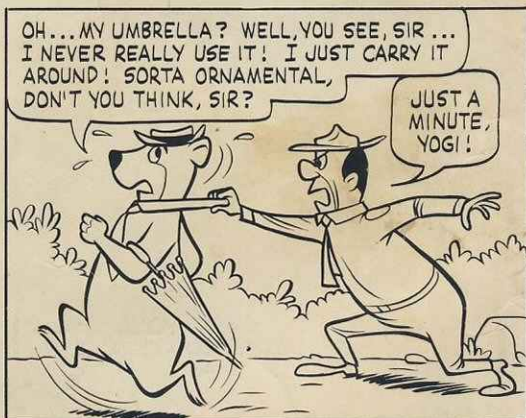
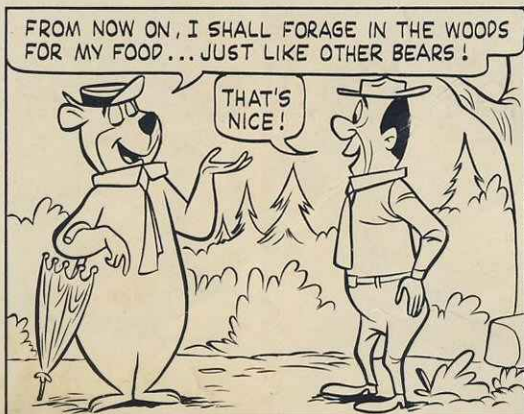
YOGI BEAR

10008-707
JULY



Yogi Bear

REFORMED BEAR



Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR

THE PICNIC PLOT

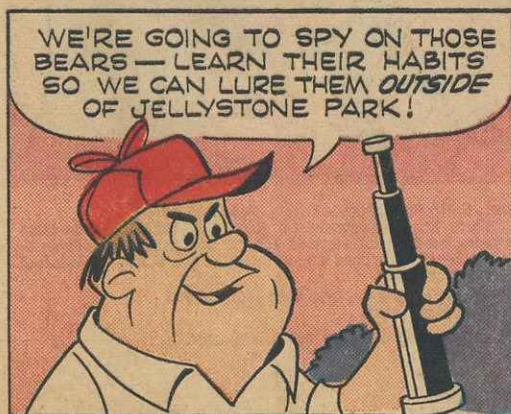


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EVERY DAY THEY TAKE A SHOWER UNDER THAT WATERFALL!



HEH! A CLEVER
PLOT IS HATCHING
IN MY HEAD...



AND ANOTHER DAY...

I'M KINDA STICKY FROM
THAT CHERRY PIE!

LET'S SHOWER OFF IN
STUMBLE FALLS!



AH-H! NOTHING
LIKE ICE COLD
MOUNTAIN WATER!



OW! THE WATER'S
EXTRA **HARD**
TODAY!

CONK!



WHY, IT'S A
BOTTLE WITH
A MESSAGE
IN IT!



HUH? HOW
COULD ANYBODY
BE SHIPWRECKED
ABOVE A
WATERFALL?

WHY, IT'S A
NICE INVITATION
TO A PICNIC
UPSTAIRS!



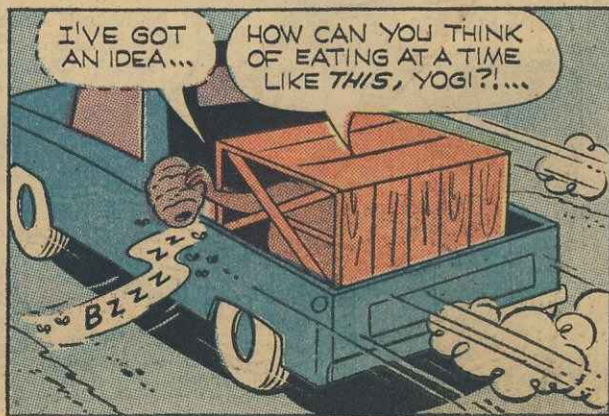
Hi Bears -
c'mon up
to our big
FREE picnic.
(signed)
Bear
Lovers

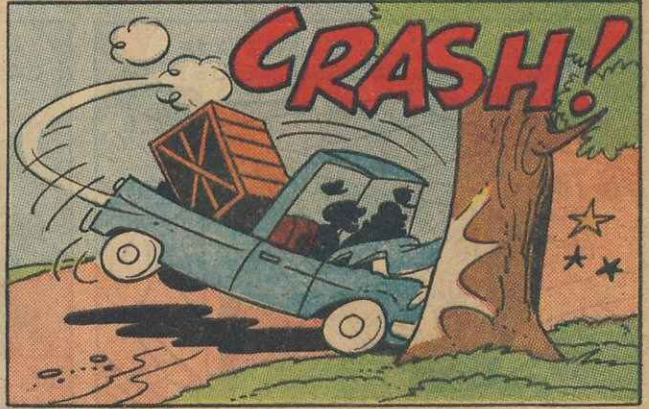
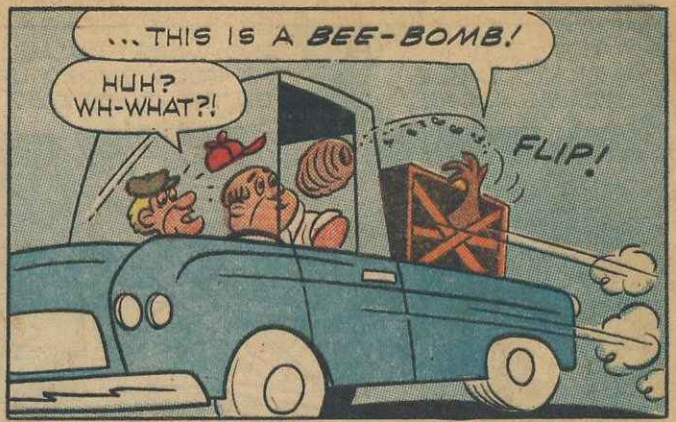
WE NEVER SAY
NO TO A PICNIC!
HEY-HEY-HEH!
LET'S BE ON
OUR WAY!

I'M WITH YOU,
BIG BUDDY!









AND SO, THE "GOVERNMENT PROPERTY" STEALERS ARE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY...



Hanna-Barbera
Yogi Bearer

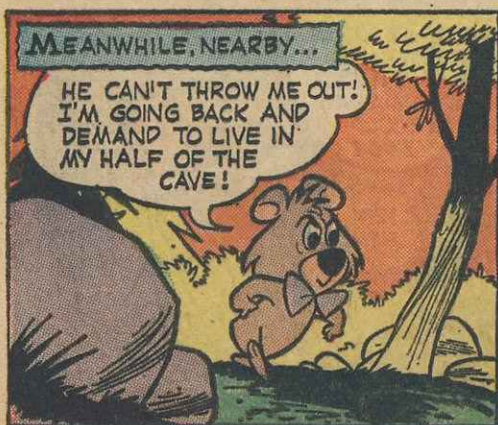
DOUBLE TROUBLE

REPRINTED
BY POPULAR DEMAND





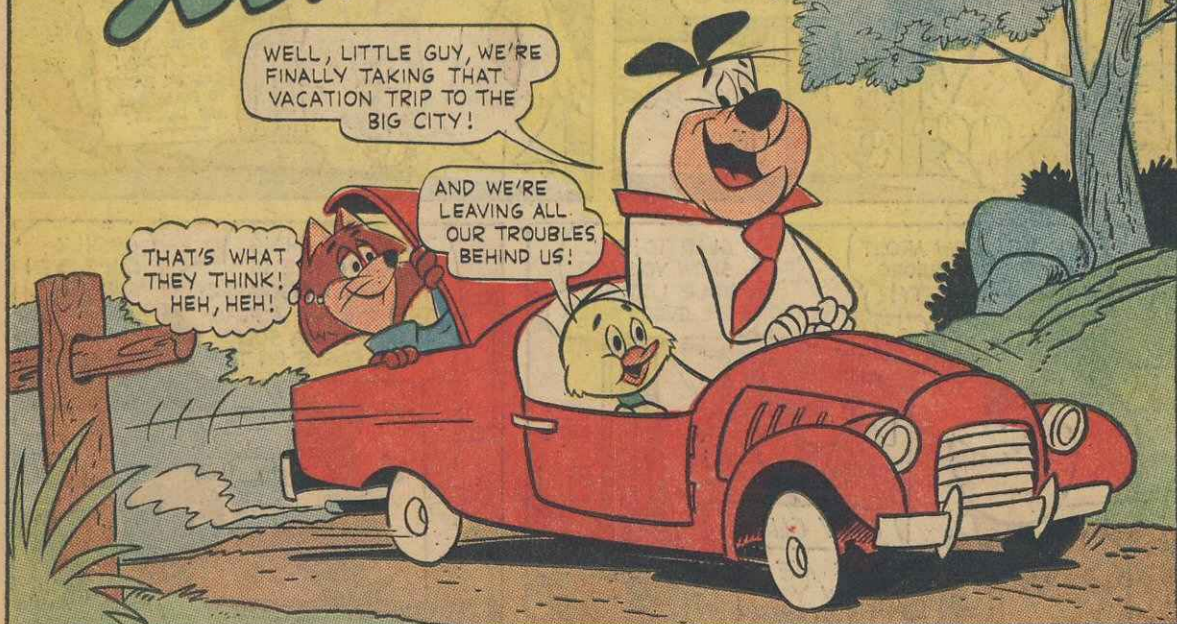


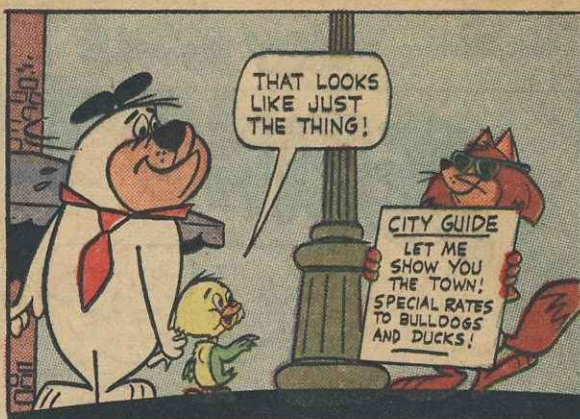






SEEING THE SIGHTS





CONTINUED...



GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



Taurus

CLUB MAIL SWAMPS EDITORS!

COMIC BOOK ELECTION GETS BIG TURNOUT!

ADVENTURE VOTE TRAILS
ANIMATED VOTE BY
SLIM MARGIN TO DATE

TIME RUNNING OUT TO
MAIL IN BALLOTS

No matter which side you take — now's your chance to get your vote recorded before the polls close on the great comic book election! (See comic book ballot inside). Make sure your vote counts when the winner is announced!



CLUB CONTENTS:

- COMIC BOOK ELECTION
- WHAT'S YOUR LINE?
- CREATE A MONSTER!
- COMPLETE THE COMIC
- THE JOKE'S ON YOU!

Note: Contents may vary from above, due to last minute changes — but any pages omitted will be carried in next issue.

JOKES, DRAWINGS, GAG LINES POUR IN FOR CLUB PAGES

WOW! We had no idea Gold Key readers are so talented! Response has been terrific. We've been sorting till we're groggy, reading till we're bug-eyed!

Beginning next issue, we'll be printing your material — So watch for it!

Now turn to the Club Pages to see what we had in mind for "Complete the Comic," gags for "What's Your Line?" etc. If you can do better, get your ideas in the mail right away!



SIGN
AND
SHOW
YOUR
FRIENDS

**DON'T
DELAY**

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GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB		Name
		This is to certify
is a qualified member of Gold Key Comics Club and is entitled to all rights and privileges.		

WHAT'S YOUR LINE?

We're snowed under with the gag lines you sent us and while we're deciding which are the best, we're printing some of the original cartoons with our own lines. Were yours funnier?

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"Well, it doesn't look comfortable to me!"

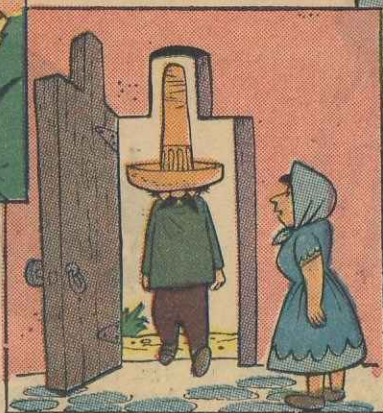


"Please wake up, sir, it's time for your sleeping pill!"

"I came to watch... everybody says your pitching is for the birds!"



Call me chicken if you like, but I demand a blindfold!"

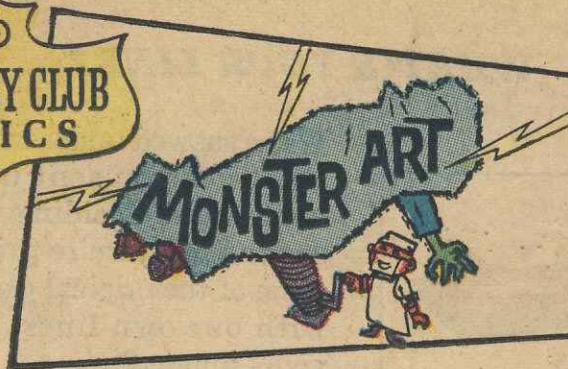


"I still don't think it makes you look any taller!"

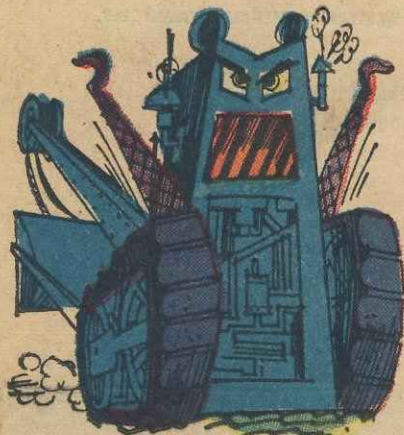
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POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.



**CAN YOU
CREATE A
MONSTER?**



Powerful, treacherous, frightening, that's what a monster should be. If you can imagine such an awesome creature, draw one. And when you do, send it to Monster Art, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address shown below. Next issue, we'll print the ones you sent us.

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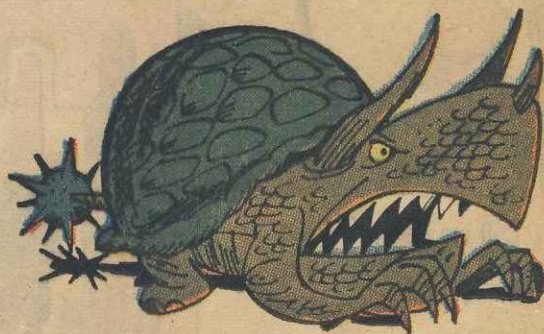
THE MACHINE MONSTER is as ferocious as a wild beast but is made of sturdy stainless steel. It eats buildings, vehicles, roads and bridges.



THE TENDRIL MONSTER shoots out whiplike sinews in all directions and pulls in victims left and right.



THE STORM MONSTER lives in clouds, fires thunderbolts of deadly electricity with unerring aim.

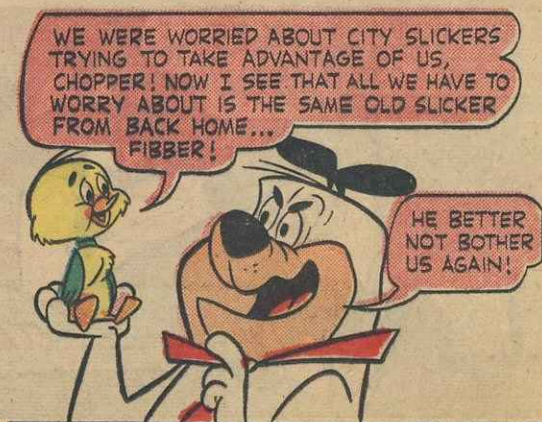
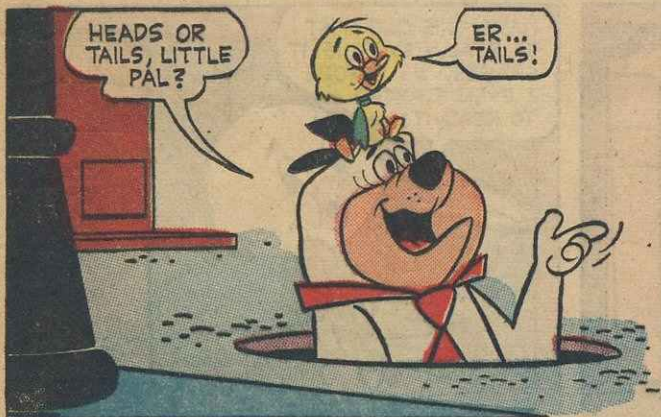
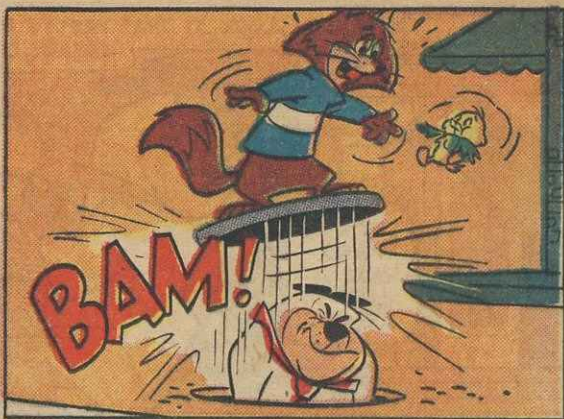


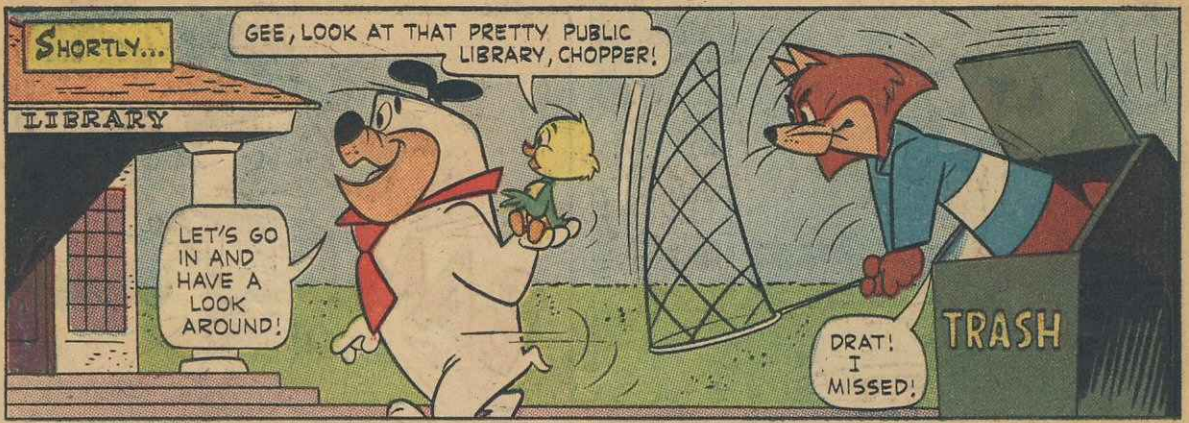
THE TURTLE-NOCEROUS has an impregnable shell and horns so hard they can penetrate any known substance.

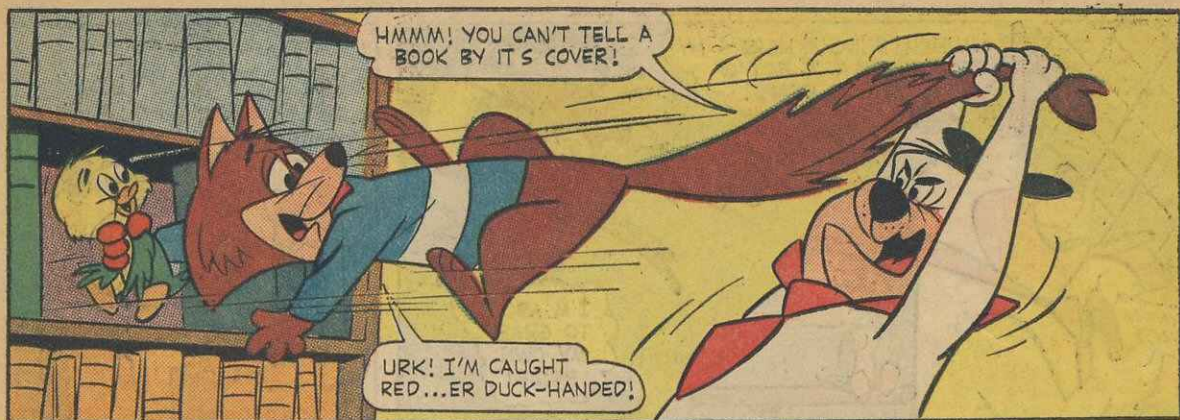
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(MUNCH! MUNCH!) HERE'S MY PRIZE FROM THIS BOX OF CRINKLE SNAPS!

I'M ABOUT TO GRAB MY OWN PRIZE!



WHATTAYA KNOW? IT'S A LITTLE MIRROR! UH-OH! AND GUESS WHOSE REFLECTION I SEE!



(ULP!) I'M GOING TO WRITE THOSE CRINKLE SNAPS PEOPLE A NASTY LETTER!

TSK! TSK! HE NEVER LEARNS, DOES HE?



YEEOWWW! I'M TOO YOUNG TO FLY!

SPLOOING!



BULL'S-EYE, CHOPPER!



GRRROWLLL! SNARRLLL!

YIPE! DOWN, BOY, DOWN! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



(ULP!) I ALWAYS USED TO BE GLAD WHEN I SAW HOW THESE PITS KEPT THE BEARS IN! BUT THEY KEEP FOXES IN, TOO!



RESCUE on the RIVER



T. Tankhead Turtle and his little pal, Teeny Turtle, were strolling along the bank of the big wide river near their home. They looked longingly at the other side.

"Gee, Tank," said Teeny. "It sure would be nice to cross over to the other side. Everything looks so green and nice. I'll bet we could find plenty to eat there."

"Ah, indeed we could. But, Teeny, you know we're doomed to stay on this side!" T. Tankhead lamented. "The river is too wide to build a bridge across, and if we tried to swim or row across, I fear Mr. Crocodile would get us before we got halfway. It is best we keep looking for food right here."

The companions kept strolling and looking.

Suddenly, Teeny stopped and exclaimed, "Hey, Tank, look here in the tall grass. I have found an egg."

"Indeed," remarked T. Tankhead. "Obviously some poor bird has had its egg stolen. We can do but one thing. We will take it home with us and guard it until it hatches. Then, perhaps the little fellow can be reunited with its parents."

"Gee, I don't know, Tank," said Teeny. "We might get in trouble."

"Tush, tush," scoffed T. Tankhead. "What trouble can befall us for rescuing a baby bird? Its mother will thank us."

So, T. Tankhead Turtle gently picked up the egg and started homeward. When he and Teeny arrived home, they placed the egg near their cooking fire to keep it warm.

Presently, the egg began to rock back and forth. PECK, PECK! Something was starting to hatch from the egg. Several more PECKS, and a couple of CRACKS, and a head appeared from a hole in the egg.

"Funniest looking bird I ever saw," ex-

claimed Teeny. "Look at the snout on him!"

"It is not the snout that puzzles me," remarked T. Tankhead. "It's the teeth."

"Oh, oh," cried Teeny, watching the baby crawl from the shell. "A long tail, too! You don't suppose that it is a..."

"YIKES!" cried T. Tankhead. "You might be right. That looks like a CROCODILE!"

"Eeep, eeep," said the baby crocodile.

Just then, a huge shadow loomed above them. "YAHGRR!" cried an angry voice.

T. Tankhead Turtle and Teeny Turtle spun around to find themselves face to face with Mr. Crocodile, the terror of the river.

"You've stolen our baby!" he roared. "Mrs. Crocodile was worried frantic. You'll pay for this! YAHGRR!"

With jaws wide open, Mr. Crocodile leaped toward the two friends.

"Eeep, eeep!" exclaimed the baby crocodile, crawling in front of his angry father and giving T. Tankhead a great big lick of affection. "Eeep, eeep!"

"What is this?" questioned Mr. Crocodile. "He likes you."

"Certainly he does," said Teeny. "We did not steal him at all. He was just an egg when we found him lost in the grass. T. Tankhead rescued him!"

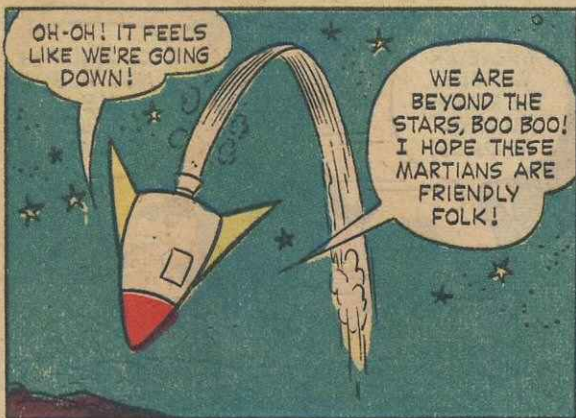
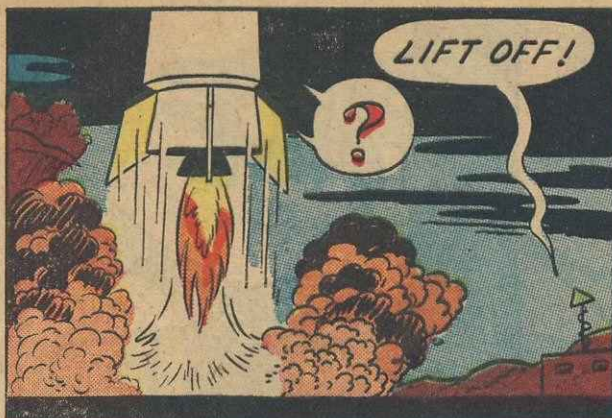
"Well, now if that doesn't beat all," Mr. Crocodile said, after he heard the whole story. "I'm sorry I acted the way I did. Is there anything I can do for you?"

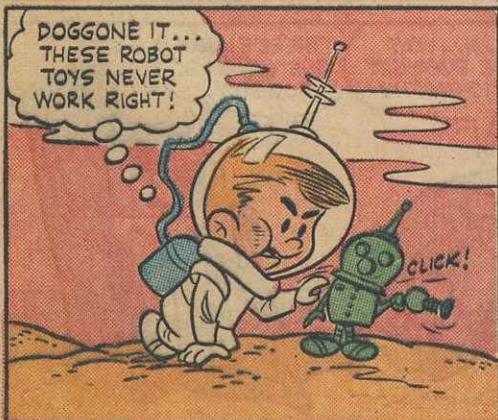
"There is one thing," said Tank.

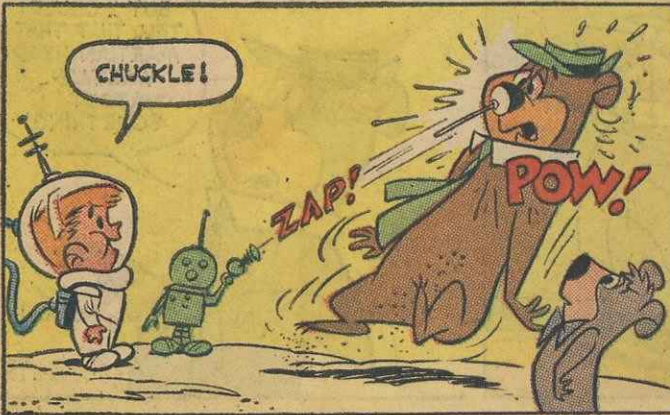
And so, to this day, anyone who passes the river near T. Tankhead's home is just likely to see Tank and Teeny heading for the far bank of the river, not on a bridge, not in a boat, and not swimming, but riding on the back of a big, grinning crocodile.

BEARLY IN SPACE









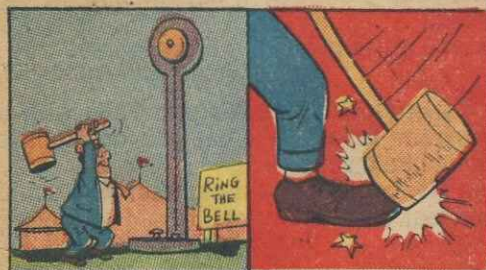
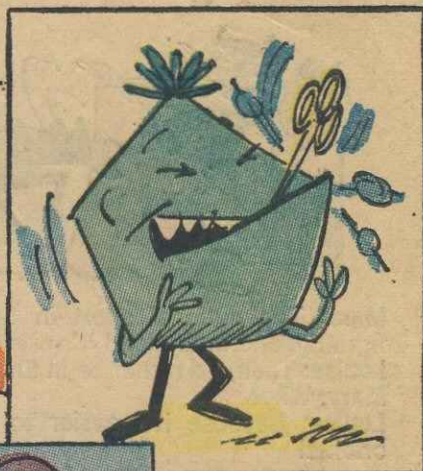
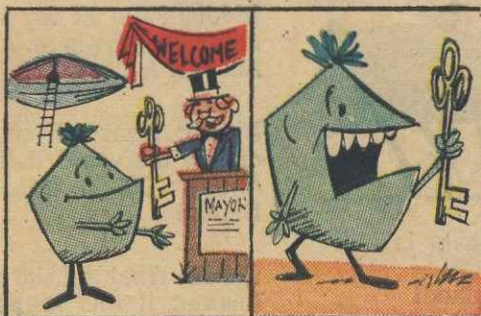






COMPLETE THE COMIC

Did you send us funny endings for these short comics? We'll print them soon. Meanwhile, here are our final gag panels.



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THE JOKE'S ON YOU

Here's a whole pageful of jokes for your enjoyment sent in by readers like you. How about sharing your favorite jokes with them?

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Mary: The national sport in Spain is bull-fighting, and in England it's cricket!

Louise: Then, I'd rather be in England!

Mary: Why?

Louise: Because it's easier to fight with a cricket!

Suzanne Cutsforth—Lexington, Ore.

Teacher: On what date did Columbus cross the ocean?

Student: Gee, I thought he came on a ship.
Steve Hendrix—Atwater, Ohio

Claudia: Did you know that the bakery is making bread out of yeast and shoe polish.

Pam: No, and why would they do that?

Claudia: They are making it for people who want to rise and shine!

Dana Mayhugh—Uniontown, Ohio

Father: Son, why is your January report card so low?

Son: Well, you know how it is, Dad. After Christmas everything is marked down!

Stefano Caccia—Media, Pa.

Riddle: Why is a money factory like candy?

Answer: It is a mint!

Barbara Lynch—Mannheim, Germany

Riddle: What four letters of the alphabet would frighten a thief?

Answer: O-I-C-U.

Douglas Krause—Milwaukee, Wisc.

Riddle: What has tongues but cannot talk, and you tie them on before you walk?

Answer: Shoes.

Teresa English—Danville, Ill.

Riddle: I run all day and I run all night, but I never get anywhere. What am I?

Answer: A clock.

M'Leigh Kilpatrick—Reno, Nev.

Riddle: What will soon become the largest city in the world if it lives up to its name?

Answer: Dublin, Ireland, because it's always Dublin!

D'Ann Butler—Greenville, Texas

Riddle: What did the dirt say to the rain?

Answer: If this keeps up my name will be "MUD."

Elaine O'Marl—Seattle, Wash.

Riddle: What did the pony say when it coughed?

Answer: Excuse me, I'm a little hoarse.

Karen Lackaris—Oneonta, N.Y.

New Yorker looking at Niagara Falls with a friend from Texas: "I'll bet you don't have anything like that in Texas!"

Texan: No, but we have a plumber who could fix that leak in ten minutes!

Janet Nelson—Southampton, L.I., N.Y.

Question: What is smarter than a rocking horse?

Answer: A spelling bee!

Debbie Paden—Tampa, Fla.

Riddle: Why did the man throw his coat out the window?

Answer: Because he heard a boy calling out "Free press!"

Jeff Boettcher—San Diego, Calif.

Riddle: What is lighter than a feather but a hundred men couldn't lift it?

Answer: A shadow.

Phyllisjean Stucker—Carrier Mills, Ill.

Jim: My mother is baking goodies for the party at the police station.

Tim: What kind of goodies?

Jim: Cop-cakes!

Frank Fernandez—Santa Maria, Calif.

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YOGI BEAR

UP A TREE

